

The Spider And The Fly
The Rolling Stones

[Intro] **Eb**

Eb
Sittin thinkin sinkin drinkin
Eb
Wondering what I d do when I m through tonight
G#
Smoking moping, maybe just hopin
Eb
Some little girl will pass on by
 Bb **G#**
Don t wanna be alone but I love my girl at home
Eb **Bb**
I remember what she said
 Eb
She said, My, my, my don t tell lies, keep fidelity in your head
G# **Eb**
My my my, don t tell lies. When you re done you should hit the bed
Bb **G#**
Don t say hi, like a spider to a fly
Eb **Bb**
Jump right ahead and you re dead

Eb
Sit up, fed up, low down go round
Eb
Down to the bar at the place I m at
G#
Sitting drinking, supereficially thinking
Eb
About the rinsed-out blonde on my left
Bb **G#**
Then I said, hi like a spider to a fly
Eb **Bb**
Remebering what my little girl said

[Solo] **Eb G# Eb Bb G# Eb Bb**

Eb
She was common, flirty, she looked about fifty
Eb
I would have run away but I was on my own
G#
She told me later she s a machine operator
Eb
She said she liked the way I held the microphone
Bb **G#**

I said my, my, like the spider to the fly

Eb

Bb

Jump right ahead in my web

[Solo] **Eb G# Eb Bb G# Eb**